

Lime Rock Gazette.

JOHN PORTER.

ONE DOLLAR FIFTY CTS.

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THE MUSE.

Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thought.

From the Maine Farmer.

WHO CARETH FOR THE SAILOR.

The following lines were suggested by reading in a late number of the Farmer, the lines by Mrs. J. A. Stevens, "Who careth for the sailor?"

Who careth for the sailor?
Oh, ask it not again.
Who careth for those fearless ones
Who rule the stormy main?
There's many a dwelling through our land,
That shows a vacant seat,
And tells of void within the hearts
Where warm affections meet.
And when night's shadows gather,
And the hearth is burning bright,
And the evening prayer ascends
To the guardian of the night—
Why faltereth the father's voice?
Why starts the mother's fear?
Why, casting its dark shadow,
Should anxious care be here?

Perchance the storm is raging,
And the absent one is dear—
More fervent grows the pleading,
More frequent falls the tear.
Oh, sailor, there is many a link
Between our hearts and thine,
And steadily, before thy gaze,
Should home's bright beacon shine.

Or doth thy heart make answer,
No dear one breathes my name,
Nor father's love, nor mother's care,
My lonely heart may claim.
Still, sailor, check the rising sigh,
The bitter tear repress,
Nor deem thy path through life to be
A path of loneliness.

It may be that no mother
Thine absence far doth weep,
Or sister, for the brother,
A loving vigil keep.
It may be that no dearest one
The secret tear doth shed—
Yet think not for the mariner
All sympathy hath fled.

For thou art blessed wherever
Thy generous deeds are known,
And every brave and noble heart
Chains kindred with thine own.
Thou hast an interest in each prayer
That goes up to heaven—
Then never say a lonely lot
Hath unto thee been given.

LINES

Suggested on being asked how I could eat a rose.

You ask me how I could eat
So fair a flower;
And say 'twas never formed so sweet,
Thus to devour.

Then listen, and I will disclose
As you desired,
From whence this habit first arose—
How 'twas acquired.

I know a girl, whose roguish eye
Is ever merry,
Whose lips are of a deeper die
Than any cherry.

Gay, modest, mirthful, mild and fair,
And unassuming,
A smile, her features often wear,
Her face illuming.

She would enchant a calm beholder—
Her bright eyes glowing—
And o'er each fair and snowy shoulder,
Dark tresses flowing.

Her mirthful face is ever fair
As April morning,
A crimson rose o'er fingers there,
Her face adorning.

A rose of brighter, deeper shade
Than gardens yield—
Or ever grows in wood-land glade,
Or flowery field.

As she, so modest and so coy,
Will grant the favor;
I oft will taste, and thus enjoy
Their pleasant flavor.

I know 'twould seem in me less vicious
Did I refrain;
But when they taste rich and delicious,
Can I abstain?

By tasting oft you know it might—
As I suppose—
Soon give a man an appetite
For any rose.

'Tis so with me—by tasting them—
Without reflecting—
I've formed the habit you condemn
Before suspecting.

Edna (Semen County), Ohio.

E. R.

Worth and Gentility.

"Worth may be said to consist in a disposition, capacity, and effort to do good; and this must be true even though the power to produce immediate effect, be quite limited; otherwise it would not be just to say, with Dr. Young, that

Who does the best his circumstance allows,
Does well—and nobly. Angels could no more.
And as for gentility, what is it, but internal worth, kindness and benevolence acted out. That man is a true gentleman, a philanthropist, and a Christian, who from principle, is honest, industrious and benevolent—who performs all his duties, as a husband, father, son, citizen, and neighbor—and of course is re-

spectful and kind in his intercourse with his fellow men. In other words, who does by others as he would that they should do by him, under similar circumstances. There are many Princess without any gentility or worth—while a menial servant or hired laborer often has these good qualities in a high degree.

It matters not whether a man is clothed in silks or rags, or whether he shoves a quill, a plume or a spade, provided a just and courteous deportment shines mainly an elevated soul within. Such a one is the embodiment of true gentility and worth. He is happy himself, and rejoices to see others prosperous and happy. He would much rather give them a lift up than a pull down. No grasping selfishness or grovelling envy pollutes his lowly soul, or mars the moral beauty of his Divine image.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

An intellectual feast, composed of the choicest viands of the Literary market.

From the American Messenger.

OLD CHAIRS AT INTEREST.

Nonny in the neighborhood interested me like Mr. —; I love to think of the old gentleman. How pleasant it was to run into his little parlor, and sit by his side, hearing him talk, or talking to him; reading to him, or hearing him read, asking questions, or listening to stories of old times, when he was a boy. Though his frame bore the frosts and infirmities of three score years and ten, they had not chilled his heart; it was still young and fresh, and brimful of kindness. It also held its purse-strings, so that from the little parlor streamed substantial blessings, as well as hearty love; and it happened that I had occasion to know how often they found their way to the humble lodgings of a widow and her daughter.

Those two were the relics of a past generation, and they seemed to be almost strangers amidst the new one which had sprung up around them. They had, in a measure, outlived their connections, their property, their earlier friendships, and the poor make new friends. Few cared for them, and they cared for few. The only light which warmed or cheered them was the setting sun of days gone by. But if this warmed them, it could not feed or shelter them, or hinder the embarrassments of poverty, had not the old man's purse come to their aid; and so steadily did he eke out the scanty income of the widow, that I sometimes thought he was like to make her believe that her last days were her best days. I used often to wonder why he was so faithful of her wants; others were not, and what claim had she upon him?

One evening, in speaking of his early struggles, he said, "When Mary and I were married, we were young and foolish, for we had nothing to be married with; but Mary was delicate, and I thought I could take care of her best. I knew I had a stout arm and a brave heart to depend upon. We rented a chamber and went to housekeeping. We got together a little furniture—a table, bedstead, dishes—but our money failed us before we bought our chairs. I told Mary she must turn up the tub, for I could not run in debt. No, no. It was not long before our rich neighbor, Mrs. M., found us out, and kindly enough she supplied our necessities: half a dozen chairs were added to our stock. They were old ones, to be sure, but answered just as well for us. I shall never forget the new face those chairs put on our snug quarters—they never looked just right before. The tables are turned with Mrs. M.—and me now. She has become a poor widow, but she shall never want while I have anything, never!" cried the old man, with a beaming face. "I don't forget the old chairs."

Ah, now the secret was out. It was THE INTEREST OF THE OLD CHAIRS which maintained the poor widow. She was living upon an income drawn from the interest and compound interest of a little friendly act done fifty years before, and it sufficed for herself and daughter.

How beautiful it is to see how God blesses the operation of his great moral law, "Love thy neighbor;" and we should often see it, could we look into the hidden paths of life, and find that it is not self-interest, not riches, not fame, that binds heart to heart. The simple power of a friendly act can do far more than they. It is these, the friendly acts, the neighborly kindnesses, the Christian sympathy of one towards another, which rob wealth of its power to curse, extract the bitter from the cup of sorrow, and open wells of gladness in desolate homes. We do not always see the golden links shining in the chain of human events; but they are there, oh yes, they are there, and happy is he who feels their gentle but irresistible influence.

Do we not sometimes see people blast their channels new and unexpected, in ways and times which they thought not of and at seasons when the blessing came like an angel unawares? We wonder, for we know not why or wherefore it comes. To us there may seem no natural connection between the spring and the stream, the giver of the gift, the good and our own desert. Could we look further and deeper, we might possibly find it to be the compound interest of some long-forgotten

kindness or affectionate counsel, of some self-denying act or fervent prayer. To us they had as it were ceased to be, but it was only as the seed hidden in the earth, which might spring up hereafter and bear precious fruit.

Are we not our brothers' keepers, and is this not our Christian brotherhood? Shall not he that hath much give to him that hath little? From our abundance shall we not help our neighbor in his extremity? Shall not our ready sympathy lighten the cares and dispel the gloom of our fellow-traveller? Shall not the spiritual want of our less favored brothers incite us to acts of self-denial, if haply we can send to them the bread of life? Thus in the moral government of the Father of our spirits is there not preparing a treasury of means, wherein are created interests, which may run on through years or a series of years, bringing back blessings when we least expect them, and oftentimes enriching our children and our children's children, in generations to come?

Portsmouth, N. H.

From the Bangor Whig and Courier.

Cholera in Hampden Maine.

This most destructive disease broke out in the west part of Hampden on the first day of the present month, in a farming community, upon a ridge of high land, lying between streams and ponds, along the banks and shores of which, in some places, are considerable meadows, while the land in other places is high and dry. The location is usually regarded as quite healthy. But what connection there may be between the low condition of these streams and ponds, and the fatal sickness that has prevailed, I leave for others better skilled in tracing effects to their causes to point out. The disease first appeared in a family, in which ardent spirits were habitually used, and in which the diarrhea had prevailed for several days, causing some members of the family to be quite sick. There is no good reason for supposing that it was brought into the place by any one returning from sea, as has been reported. Although there was a man that came home from sea about this time, (and he lived nearest neighbor to this family) yet, he was not sick himself, in any way, nor did he have clothes washed, by which any infectious disease might have communicated to his neighbors.

The man in this family was suffering from cramps, pains, and diarrhea, when he came home, so that the breaking out of this dreadful epidemic, and his return, is merely circumstantial. This man's wife had been unwell with the summer complaint about one week (though she was able to be about house all the time, and wait upon the other sick ones) when she was violently attacked with this fatal disorder. Another woman living about one mile distant, was seized a few hours after, in a similar manner, and both died within 13 hours from the time of the attack. The latter woman had visited the former family while they were sick with the diarrhea, and had prescribed for them; but a hearty dinner of green vegetables, after experiencing some of the premonitory symptoms of the cholera within herself, undoubtedly increased the malignity of the attack, and hurried the victim to an unexpected monument to the grave. The third case that proved mortal, was a neighboring woman that waited upon the first one while sick with the cholera, and who watched with the corpse the night following. The day after this exposure and deprived of her sleep she ate freely of currents or raspberries, and the day after sickened and died. The fourth case was the physician, who was attacked while rendering professional services to the last named person. He was subjected to the use of ardent spirits, had been prevented from having his usual sleep for a few nights and had worked hard at laying the day previous. The fifth was a little girl of the man who returned from sea. The sixth was a man who occasionally used spirits as a drink, and who worked one day for the second man whose son had been attacked the evening before, but who was that day convalescent. He sat dinner at the house, but did not go into the room with the sick boy. But he ate fresh fish that evening at tea, and died next day. There have been three cases that have proved mortal in Hermon and Carmel. The first was a man who had been suffering for several days with a deranged state of the bowels, and in this condition attended the funeral of one of the persons who had died of cholera in Hampden. Both of the other persons attended upon this man and died very suddenly. One of them was a man of intemperate habits. Other persons in both places who waited and tended in various ways upon the sick, have been more or less indisposed in a similar manner themselves—some immediately after such exposure.

From these circumstances it would seem to be contagious under certain circumstances, and that it had all spread from the first two cases. But there are others who have been severely attacked with the same disease, who had not been exposed in any such way while those who have been most exposed by their assistance in burying the dead, have not been sick at all. Some who have been as much exposed throughout as any others, are individuals who seem to be better fitted for their respective and ordinary habits.

The whole matter is involved in great mystery—it is a pestilence that walketh in darkness. There have, probably, been between 15 and 20 cases in all, 9 of which have proved mortal, the others have recovered, or are convalescent. The whole community was very much frightened. Fear and trembling seemed to take hold of the people. All business was suspended. Some shut themselves up and others fled, while a few maintained a calmness and manifested a devotedness to the necessities of the sick and the dead, that contrasted strongly with the timidity and negligence of others.

Health is again being restored, fears have subsided and the people are returning to their accustomed labors. A. W. MAYHEW. Hampden, Aug. 16, 1849.

The Farmer's Wife.

The life of the farmer is so often made the subject of complimentary remark, so often praised for its peacefulness and independence, that the farmer's wife might very rationally be supposed to be the happiest woman in the world. From her relation to the "lord of the soil," she should be the lady of the soil, a peaceful, healthy, independent woman. That the reverse of this is the general fact, will be universally conceded by the wives of the farmers.

A young farmer arrives at an age when he thinks it time for him to get married, and "settle down." He has had a respectable education, and wants a woman who is his equal. He looks about him, and makes his choice. She is a girl bred beside him in the country, has been well educated, reared by careful parents and is in the truest sense, a lady. She loves books, possesses skill and taste in music, and is in all points fitted to reign the queen of a happy home. She becomes the wife of the farmer, is ambitious to do as much as her neighbors, and her husband is soon avaricious enough to allow the woman of his love to become his most devoted drudge. From henceforth her life is one of the most unremitting toil. It is nothing but mend and make, cook and bake, wash and iron, churn and make cheese, pick up chips and draw water, bear children and nurse them. The family enlarge, the husband grows wealthy, becomes important in community, rides to town every day, takes his ease when he chooses—but the queen of his household is broken down with fatigue and relaxation. She may outlive the husband, but rarely does, and not infrequently a second wife comes in to share the wealth that should have been enjoyed by her predecessor, through a quiet old age of rest.

This is no fancy sketch. It is drawn from life, and in every country town and neighborhood, its truthfulness will be recognized. Now we dispose the good-fortunings of fashionable life as much as any one, and have no affection for dromes in any live.

We are aware that circumstances sometimes demand extreme labor of the farmer's wife, but these circumstances do not prevail to any great extent except on a new farm, and while we would leave no woman to eat the bread of idleness, we would see the class of which we are speaking released from that circle of everlasting drudgery which deprives them of the privileges of relaxation for a day, and the time which they would gladly devote to the maternal education of their children.

From this kind of life, the girls of our day are learning to shrink; not because they are lazy, but because they know that they are to be sacrificed. Not because the calling of the farmer is not respectable, but because they do not wish to become his mistress, maid-of-all-work, nurse and housekeeper. Now the foundation of all this wrong is in that avaricious spirit, handed down from father to son, which makes the dollar the standard of respectability, and land the only fountain of happiness. We hope to see the day when the farmer's wife shall share in the peacefulness and independence of the farmer's lot, and we call upon the ladies to engage in the reform themselves, and to teach the lords of the soil that there is something to live for besides potatoes, and that life can be enjoyed more truly by a proper preservation of the health, beauty, accomplishments and good spirits of their companions.—[Springfield Republican.]

WHAT REM WILL DO. A man who was formerly the publisher and associate editor of one of the large city dailies, but who, in consequence of his intemperate habits, has, for several years past, been going fast to ruin, was yesterday arrested for the second time for drinking his family while intoxicated. About a month ago he was brought before the Police Court, when his own son was compelled by his conduct to appear against him. He then promised to leave the city, and a sentence of three months to the House of Correction was suspended in consequence.—[Boston Traveller.]

A young lady from the country being invited to a party, was told by her city cousin to fix up and put her best foot foremost in order to catch a beau, "she looked so good in her country attire." The country lass looked curiously into the face of her rather faded relative, and replied, "better green than withered."

Rev. Howard Madsen, President of Georgetown College, Kentucky, voted for the emancipation candidate for the convention to revise the constitution, and was compelled to resign his office in consequence of that vote.

ORIGINAL LETTERS.

Correspondence of the Lime Rock Gazette.

CITY OF RIO DE JANEIRO.

Its Harbor—Palace Square—Novel mode of transportation—Barracks—Site and situation of the City—Caserio Hill—the Palace and the Emperor's residence at St. Christopher—the Church and its productions—Botanical Gardens—the extraordinary industry of the Ant—A brief sketch of the Brazilian Empire.

It cannot be expected that one who has only glanced at Rio de Janeiro, can give an elaborate description of a city so full of interesting matter as that place is.

The entrance to the harbor is about three miles wide, but lying as it does between such towering promontories as are on either hand, the actual width is lost to the eye, and to appearance it is scarcely one third that distance. As you enter the harbor, you leave the famous sugar loaf on your left hand, and the fort Santa Cruz on the opposite side. After you are fairly within the harbor, the view that bursts upon your sight is so magnificent and truly beautiful as to render language entirely inadequate to give the faithful idea of the loveliness of the scene which this earthly paradise presents.

When we arrived there, a great many American vessels were then lying in the harbor, bound for California, and the city was full of Californians. A short time after we had anchored, we were visited by boats from the various American ships in the harbor) loaded with passengers who called to say how do you do, and to congratulate us on our safe arrival into port.

As may be expected, when so many people from a land of liberty have congregated in a country whose laws are more arbitrary than those of their own,—rows are of frequent occurrence. Too many of us have grown up with the idea that we have a perfect right to do whatever we please, forgetting that in gratifying our own inclinations, we may infringe upon the rights of others. The "Yankee" does not lose any of this feeling when he finds himself abroad, I can assure you; and he seems to think that the fact of his being an "American Citizen" should be sufficient passport for him to go whenever and do whatever he pleases. Of course, I speak of a certain class of our citizens; I am happy to say that there are men among us who understand the exact tenor under which they hold their liberty, and who feel the difference between that liberty and license, which the ignorant are too apt to confound with its sacred name.—Such men will of course conform to the laws and regulations of whatever country they may find themselves in. It is of the other class that I speak, and as might be expected, a great number of the Americans who found themselves at Rio at this time, were of this character. Unrestrained as they have been at home to the extent which a guard of soldiers produces, many of the most turbulent ones often came into collision with these sentiments, say nothing of numerous fights which they had among themselves. The soldiers became embroiled in so many rows with them—(an account of being obliged to interfere with them when they were fighting, in order to preserve quiet and decorum in the city) that the Emperor thought it expedient to abate somewhat the rigor of the regulations of the city, and issued a edict that the Americans should not be molested, in consequence of which they were allowed to go wherever they pleased, and at all times of day and night without let or hindrance.

We went ashore on the evening of our arrival in the harbor and landed at the foot of the "Largo do Paço" (Palace Square) thus named on account of the Emperor's Palace occupying the most conspicuous position near it, facing the water. There is a splendid fountain in this square, around which negroes and negresses may be seen at all times of the day, filling water-jars with water which they carry away on their heads to their various places of residence. Most of the transportations of burdens is performed in this manner, there being no teaming done in the city by any kind of quadrupeds, the only kind of cart used there being drawn by negroes! The "Largo do Paço" presents the most striking and amusing scenes to the stranger of any part of the city. All goods to go on ship-board pass through the custom house and are taken there by negroes (as described above) to the various ships of their destination. In transporting merchandise thus, negroes are in the habit of going in squads of from four to twenty, and after having placed their loads on their heads, they start off with a measured trot, keeping time to some simple melody the burden of which is sung by the leader, only while the chorus is joined by the whole body. The "Largo do Paço" is usually covered with water carriers, going to, and returning from the fountain,—and merchandise carriers bearing goods of all descriptions from the Custom House, most of whom make a very grotesque appearance on account of their dress, which is always scanty, and oftentimes they may be seen in almost a nude state; and when the spectator takes in at one view the scene before him, he is filled with such feelings as the ludicrous usually excites, not unmixed with commiseration for their abject condition, and astonishment that a National Government will at this late day, persist in a policy so cramping to the enterprise of a peo-

pleas that of the Government of Brazil must be.

The site of the city of Rio de Janeiro is irregular and uneven, the uniformity of its level being broken by several hills which branch off from the surrounding mountains. The houses are built on the level spaces between these hills, and along their sides. The evergreen with which these hills are clothed, contrasts beautifully with the white and glittering appearance of the walls of the houses, which are all plastered and white-washed on side. The town is laid out in squares (when the surface admits of it) so that streets intersect each other at right angles; but in many places there is but room for a single winding street, as along the sea-shore and around the base of the hills.

The "Morro do Castello" (Castle Hill) is the most prominent height within the city, and directly overlooks the mouth of the harbor. The city is well supplied with water which gushes from elegant fountains interspersed in great profusion over the palace, brought from the mountains by a magnificent aqueduct. The Palace in the city is occupied by the Emperor only on Court and gala days, there being another at St. Christopher, (a suburb of the city) which is occupied by the royal family during a great part of the year. Rio de Janeiro is the capital of the only monarchy on the continent of America.

Nature has planted her richest treasure of the vegetable kingdom in the tropics, causing the Cocoa nut, the Orange, the Lemon, the Pine apple, and innumerable other luscious fruits to spring up from the bosom and flourish almost spontaneously. With the plumage of the feathered choir she has been equally lavish, and many a sweet warbler may be seen sporting among the orange groves decked with such gorgeous plumage as Nature alone arrays her works in. Nor has she been unmindful of the finny tribe, but has lent to the different species, besides their rich flavor, the beautiful coloring of the rainbow. If one would see the last named in all their freshness and beauty, let him stroll through the fish market in the morning and the sight will well repay him for his time thus spent. The fruit market will also claim a portion of his time.

The different promanules within the city are to be visited—besides all these there are numerous beautiful drives out of the city, and one who has but time to go in one direction, is at a loss what choice to make. After having rambled around the city some time, and having seen some of the public places most worthy of notice, we procured a carriage and drove out to the "Botanical Garden" where are collected all of the fruits and plants indigenous to the climate, together with numerous exotics; among the latter I might mention the Tea plant, Nutmeg tree, Clove tree, Camphor tree, Cinnamon tree, of which we secured specimens. The gardens are owned by Government, and all are allowed to range around it at pleasure, and to make such a collection of specimens as they please, provided they do no injury to anything there. The greatest curiosity that I saw there, was a train of ants, each individual of which was bearing a red rose leaf, which was held in such a manner as to entirely secure him from the sun. I was so much struck with the singularity of their appearance, that I stood contemplating them for some time. The regularity and order of the procession, the persevering industry of the little workers, filled me with wonder at the instinct (almost amounting to reason) by which they are governed. I traced the train from its termination nearly a quarter of a mile not coming to the end of it then. I do not know how much longer it might have been.

The bay of Niterong (hidden water) was discovered on the first of January 1531, by Martin Afonso de Louva who supposing it to be a river, named it Rio de Janeiro (January River). Brazil remained a province of Portugal from the time of its discovery in 1500, until the year 1825, when it declared for independence under Don Pedro 1st, who was made its first Emperor.

At the time of the European troubles, when Napoleon was making and unmaking kings in such an abrupt and unceremonious manner peculiar to himself, Don John, Prince regent of Portugal thought it expedient for him to vacate the premises which he then occupied at Lisbon. He took up his residence at Rio, which has since then, been the place of great importance in Brazil. His arrival there was hailed with great rejoicings and from that time Brazil assumed more the appearance of the present country, while Portugal gradually sank into the situation of a colony. In the year 1821, the people of Brazil becoming dissatisfied with his government, he conferred upon his son Don Pedro, (Prince Royal) the office of regent,—left the country and returned to Portugal. The Brazilians declared their independence on the 7th of September, 1822 and Don Pedro was crowned Emperor on the first of December, of the same year, and after a contest which lasted about three years, their independence was acknowledged by Portugal. Don Pedro being satisfied with the Empire which he had acquired on the continent of America, abdicated the crown of Portugal to his eldest daughter, Donna Maria, at the death of his father King of that country, which event occurred in 1826. After a reign of nearly ten years, his people becoming dissatisfied towards him, he abdicated the

throne in favor of his son Don Pedro II, who was then not six years old, and Brazil was then under the regency of various individuals until 1840, when the regency was abolished and Don Pedro II, ascended the throne. Such is the condensed history of the Empire of Brazil.

From the Boston Courier.

GREAT BRITAIN AND HER COLONIES.

Britain cannot shut her eyes to the approaching crisis in the affairs of Canada and her other American possessions. She sees they must drop off, and "all the king's oxen,"—to copy the nursery phrase,—cannot pick them up again. Nevertheless it is a mortifying sight, and if the catastrophe cannot be prevented, there may be some comfort for John Bull if he can throw the blame on the shoulders of anybody but himself. The Canadians, he perceives, are slipping through his fingers, and he is determined to behold the whole of the affair a work of wickedness on the part of the people of the United States. We have been much amused with an article in the London Morning Chronicle on the subject, which commences in the following style:

"The morality which three-fourths of the American publicists are just now professing with confidence, and preaching with fervor, is not wholly unknown on this side of the Atlantic. Canada, they tell us, they must have. They allow it is a hard case for England. They feel it, for their own part, disagreeable to be under the necessity of taking a fine colony from a nation with which they are connected by kinship and treaty. But what can they do? Their hands are tied; destiny has settled the matter; destiny has relieved them from the responsibility which would otherwise attach to their actions; destiny has condemned the Northern Americans to carve out very improvable provinces into six Free-soil States—while, at the same time, out of a commendable regard to the Missouri compromise and the equilibrium of the Union, the grim power deliberately forces slave-holding Cuba on the equally unwilling South."

Then follow a series of very pretty phrases about the morality of Eugene Aram, Paul Clifford, George Barnwell, etc., but forth with as grave a face as if butter would not melt in John Bull's mouth, after which the modest writer utters a regular out-pouring of astonishment that any well-bred nation, having the light of British morality and the fear of international law before its eyes, should venture to touch Canada with a pair of tongs:

"That Canadian annexation should be advocated by some members of a press whose standard of morality is decidedly below that of the country at large, is not, perhaps, altogether surprising. Nor would it be matter of great astonishment if some of the embryo Congress men, who stamp it through the Union, should manifest a slight inability to descry the bearings of a plain, moral question. But nothing, we confess, has prepared us for an almost universal abnegation of principle on the part of the American journalists, or for the adhesion of a man like General Scott to their unscrupulous doctrine. A synopsis of the General's Canadian letter has been already laid before our readers, and they have doubtless made up their minds as to the character of the writer. Now the very worst part of the matter is the esteem for this character which the fellow-citizens of General Scott profess. The general is a gentleman. Americans tell you with emphasis, and we have hitherto believed them to mean that he possessed those instincts of right, and that quiet distaste for the base and mean which we are used to deem necessary elements of a gentleman's character. But either the word is differently interpreted across the water, or the society of which General Scott is the Bayard or Sidney must be in a strange condition. It is quite impossible to misunderstand his letter."

"It is legitimate cause for satisfaction that no English politician or English newspaper would have ventured to employ such reasoning as that of General Scott and the American press."

It is certainly "cause for satisfaction" to John Bull—whether legitimate or not—that the Punjab was irrevocably annexed before the above precious scrap of political morality was penned. It might have caused some folks to "look at home" with very awkward feelings. In fact, the recollection of the various "pickings and stealings" which have made up the great empire about to fall to pieces, comes sorely over the thoughts of the writer, who confesses with evident reluctance, to the following effect:

"We do not say that England comes with perfectly clean hands into the High Court of Nations. We have had, for example, in our time, sundry Indian slips to answer for. These, however, have never perverted our moral judgment."

Was ever such simplicity? John Bull's moral judgment has never been perverted! He is the same innocent creature that he was when the Rohillas were driven into the jungle, and when Copenhagen was bombarded! He is not in the least tainted with the vices of this wicked world.—Company, villainous company, that has been the ruin of so many promising youths, never could spoil John Bull. He has filled his pockets, it is true, by plundering everybody under the sun, but not a trick of all this trade has perverted his moral judgment. Fall down and worship him!

To be plain about the matter, what would this writer have? We are not going to war to wrest the Canadas from Great Britain; and if the Canadians cannot get along under the misgovernment of their British rulers, is that our fault? When the British colonies drop off from the empire, it will be no deed of ours. Whether they join us or not afterwards will be a matter for their own discretion. If they find themselves so disposed, we know of no principle of international law that will stand in the way of the proceeding. The ink is hardly dry with which this same editor of the Chronicle wrote "the Punjab must be annexed," while the inhabitants were fighting, sword in hand, against the invaders. Whether his moral judgment was perverted or not at the time, we will not undertake to say; but it is in a very specious state at present when he cries out upon the American people for simply showing a willingness that the Canadians should take care of themselves.

There is a man in Florida so poor that he cannot "pay the debt of Nature."

If you wish to get rid of your hair just use some "hair die."

THE TWO BREAKFASTS.

The foundry bell rang and Mathews hastened home to his breakfast. The first sound that met his ears on opening the door of his house was the squalling of the children, whilst his other senses were regaled with a bad smell of ashes and steam, and the sight of his wife, in the act of mopping up a puddle of brown and white slop, which was spreading itself over the floor. The character of poor Mathews' domestic comforts generally might have been seen in his wife's toilet on the morning in question. Her uncombed hair sticking out under the border of a dingy night-cap, her gown open behind, apron hanging by one string, and boots dirty and unlaced, completed the appearance of the thorough slattern. Her husband was up to work regularly at six, but she lay in bed till the last minute, and then all was hurry to get breakfast in time. On this morning as usual, she brought down the baby, which, uncomfortable in its wet night clothes, lay screaming in the cradle. A little boy tired of being left alone, had crawled to the top of the stairs and there sat crying in turn.

Mrs. Mathews had made the coffee, and put the milk on to boil and had only run up to spank the noisy, undressed urchin on the stairs, when she heard the milk boiling over, and hurrying to snatch it off the fire, she upset the coffee-pot and was mopping up the wasted beverage as her husband entered. She eyed him with an angry frown, meant to show that she was not afraid; he said nothing, and looked around. On one side were the supper things of the night before, on the other the extinguished fire, in front the table covered with dust, and the sloppy floor. He turned on his heel, and went to breakfast at a coffee house, which he looked upon as a very much more comfortable place than his own home.

Richard Cooper, also a workman in the same foundry, went to his breakfast at the same hour. No sooner did he open the door leading to the kitchen than a little girl, the picture of cleanliness, ran for a kiss, and a little boy, just able to crawl, seemed eager to jump from his mother's arms. Richard's wife was a tight and trim little body, always neatly dressed, never looked slatternly even when at work. The room was clean and cheerful, breakfast quite ready, the bright coffee-pot stood steaming on the hob, and a dish of porridge and milk on the table for the children. Richard snapped his fingers to the little boy, kissed the little girl, lifted them both to their chairs, and sat down opposite his wife looking and feeling very happy. His half-hour's visit to his family every morning sent him back to his work with renewed hope and confidence. The secret of his comfort and good temper lay in his wife's habit of early rising, and careful management.

THE DUKE AND THE CAPTAIN.

It is a well known fact, that the late Duke of Kent, (father to Queen Victoria,) was rather a severe disciplinarian; or, as we term it in military phrase, a martinet. While his Royal Highness commanded at Gibraltar, in one of the regiments there was an Irish captain remarkable for his punctilious etiquette, as well as for his fastidious propensity, when an occasion presented itself for his display. Unfortunately between this officer and the Duke there existed an unhappy difference.

Numerous and frequent were the charges made against the Captain, and as frequently refuted. The following is one of the many occurrences, which came before my commanding officer, who was at that time Aid-de-Camp to the Governor. In the President's instance, it happened when the officer in question was on guard, that a centry fell from a perpendicular height of three hundred feet. In returning his guard report, the Captain coolly stated that the "man fell over the rock and was killed." This being the only circumstance which occurred, he summed up his report with the words "nothing extraordinary since guard mounting."

No sooner had this report been returned to His Royal Highness, than he sent for his staff officers on duty, with whom he was a great favorite.

"Gentlemen," said he, "we have at last caught the Captain." At the same time explaining to them the nature of his offence. The Captain was sent for.

On his appearance, the Duke put the question to him, "Whether the signature to the guard report was his?" After looking at it seriously, he respectfully returned the document, with a reply in the affirmative. The Governor, somewhat agitated, requested him to look it over again carefully, and see whether he had not committed an error; he did so, and returning it with a low bow, stated he could discover none—adding that it was an invariable rule with him to make out his own reports, as he thereby avoided the probability of a mistake occurring.

At this His Highness became rather excited, and turning to his Staff Officers, observed—

"Gentlemen, you perceive how I am trifled with, and how unworthy Captain— is to command." "Sir," said he, addressing himself to the Captain, "consider yourself under arrest; moreover I shall immediately recommend your dismissal from service, inasmuch as that I consider you unfit for the duties with which you have been intrusted!"

The Captain gave his sword to the Adjutant, and bowing respectfully, begged His Royal Highness would be pleased to state in what manner he had offended, or been remiss in his duties as an officer, as there was no person in the world, for whom he entertained a more profound respect than himself.

"You have said, Sir," replied the Governor, "that a centry fell from the top of the rock and was killed;" to this you subjoin nothing extraordinary since guard mounting? From your peculiar fact you have failed preceding charges, which have been made against you; but in this instance, Sir, the very devil himself could avail you nothing, and I am resolved on making an example of you!"

The Captain received the rebuff with his usual composure, and making another submissive bow, observed: "He did not conceive how he could possibly have done otherwise than he had—he had faithfully made out his report, viz: that the centry had stumbled over the rock, and falling three hundred feet, was killed; and, continued he with some emphasis, "I conceive it would have been a most extraordinary occurrence had he not been killed!"

At this unexpected retort courteous, the Duke muttered something, and looked exceedingly perplexed. The Staff Officers uttered, wiped their noses, and bit their lips to suppress a laugh; while the Captain was told to take his sword, and go to the right about.

After this occurrence, the Captain so far became a favorite with his chief, as to have a perfect carte blanche to do as he pleased—it appearing that though he seemed to be doing wrong, on enquiry he happened to be always right.

LIME ROCK GAZETTE.

M. P. WILLIAMS, EDITOR.

It is not he that yields the heaviest spade who delves the deepest, but he who follows stroke upon stroke with the most unintermitted succession. And industry in its humblest march often undermines and levels the obstacles which genius attempts to surmount in vain.—*Robt. Colly.*

THURSDAY, SEPT. 6, 1840.

DYSENTERY.

Serious and severe attacks of this disease have become of such frequent occurrence all over the country the present season, that any information relating to its treatment is sought for with more than usual interest. The following article which appears in the New England Farmer, setting forth the efficacy of Charcoal in this complaint, may prove of great importance:

This disease will generally yield to various stringent medicines, some of which are known to almost every family. But, occasionally, it prevails as an epidemic, and is very malignant, and sometimes fatal. In such cases, it bids defiance to all common medicines, and resort must be had to those of a more powerful nature.

For an obstinate case of dysentery, we consider charcoal powder one of the safest and most efficacious remedies. Some years ago, a friend had a child that lingered long with an obstinate case of dysentery, until it became emaciated, and so debilitated that the attending physician concluded that any further medical aid was useless, as it was a hopeless case. Some persons suggested to the desponding parent that charcoal would be a remedy, and it was administered, and the child unexpectedly recovered.

This and other similar cases, with the consideration of the peculiar properties of charcoal, as admirably adapted to this purpose, have induced us to use it, in our family, for dysentery and protracted cases of summer complaint in children, and we have always found it a sure remedy; but we would remark that we have not had to treat very severe cases; nor having any of very violent attack, and by the use of this remedy, preventing any cases of long standing.

Having no definite rules for preparing this medicine, nor prescriptions for a dose, we have followed our own judgment, as follows: Take some pieces of white pine,—which every one can obtain, as most boards are made of this timber,—perfectly pure, being free from knots or discoloration; burn them till they begin to fall to pieces, then crush them. Crumble this charcoal upon a plate, and mix with it just honey enough to make a paste, if the patient can take honey; if not, or if it is not convenient, use molasses or lard. When made in a paste, which prevents the charcoal flying away, rub it thoroughly on dates with a case knife, until it is ground as fine as possible. Add some more honey or molasses, and give it alone, or in warm water, or in herb tea. To nursing infants, give a teaspoonful for a dose; to adults, a tablespoonful. If it does not check the disease, repeat in light doses.

In very severe cases of dysentery, the inner coat of the bowels sloughs off, and the excrement intestines bleed and are very tender. As the foul matter should be removed, it is not advisable to stop the discharges immediately, by the most powerful astringents; therefore it is better to give a light dose of some gentle laxative with the charcoal. Honey, molasses, and lard are all laxatives, and when the recent discharges have been very foul, it may be well to give very light doses of castor oil, with the charcoal. Give also a tea of raspberry leaves, for inflammation of the bowels, and light doses of hot drops, to relieve pain, which also checks the disease, and promotes a healthy action of the bowels.

We use white pine, and grind it fine, that there may be no grit to irritate the bowels. We use the charcoal immediately after being burned, or that which has been recently burned, and kept corked tight in bottles; as freshly-burned charcoal is a powerful absorbent of gasses, particularly ammonia and foul odors, and if it becomes saturated, it will have less effect as a medicine.

Charcoal is a powerful antiseptic, and is excellent to prevent mortification, to which the intensities are tending, as they become putrescent, in long and severe cases of this disorder. Charcoal is one of the best purifiers in nature. Tainted meat is purified and made sweet by boiling it in a pot with some pieces of charcoal. Mortification has been cured by charcoal poultices. Charcoal dust is a powerful styptic, and is used with success in stopping blood. It also corrects acidity in the stomach. These are its chemical qualities, and they may have other valuable properties. Mechanically, charcoal dust is loosening, like sand, and is, therefore, less liable to produce too sudden a stoppage of the lax.

THE SEARCH FOR SIR JOHN FRANKLIN and his party has thus far proved unsuccessful, and it is doubtful if any clue to their fate be ever obtained. The Montreal papers of Aug. 10th, talk thus discouragingly:—George Simpson returned on Monday last from his annual tour of inspection through the Hudson's Bay territories and northwestern settlements of this continent. We learn with regret that no clue had been obtained to the whereabouts or the fate of Sir John Franklin and his gallant companions.

Although it would be almost criminal to abandon hope in such an enterprise, it is impossible to conceal from one self the unfavorable truth that the chances to a successful issue become fearfully diminished by the lapse of time.

There is frequently more pleasure in giving a thing than in receiving it. This applies more especially to medicine, advice and kicks.

Cholera in Bangor.

On Friday last the cholera broke out in Bangor, in a most malignant form, nearly every case proving fatal; but it has since appeared of a milder nature, and we trust its ravages may soon be checked. Below we give all the information of its progress received up to the time of going to press:—

The following deaths have been reported at the Health Office.

Aug. 31st. Thomas Reidy's child, additional to Friday's report.

Sept. 1st. Sarah A. Godfrey, Mr. Kelligan; Margaret McWade.

Sept. 2d. up to 9 o'clock P. M. Chesmond Smith; Joseph Fuller; Francis Fuller; James Wood; Ellen Munks; Ellen Dethy; Nancy Crangle; Thomas Galligan; William Seward; Mrs. Cassidy; Freeman Duren, cooper; Daniel Wallace; Miss Torsey; Mrs. Hay; child of Mr. Torsey; Benj. Cold. Total 16.

No. of persons attacked Sept. 1st. 22. do do do do do do 2d. 7.

Sept. 3, twenty-four cases, and five deaths. Sept. 4, nine deaths. Number of new cases not reported.

It should be remarked, that almost every person who has thus far been attacked with cholera had either been suffering for a number of days previously with diarrhoea, or had been imprudent as to diet.

FEMALE SWIMMING-MATCH AT PARIS.—The dead alive remnant of fashion which yet remains in Paris, was roused to as much interest as could be compatible with the state of the thermometer, by a singular wager which had been concocted by two of our most fashionable bonnets. This was no other than a swimming-match between the renowned Madame de C—, and the bold Marquise de B—, who undertook to accomplish the distance between the Point Neuf and the Point Notre Dame in a given time, being allowed the use of the left hand only, the other to be occupied in holding a green parasol, to screen the visage of the fair swimmer from the rays of the sun, which darted down upon the water like a furnace. At the summons, the fair Naida plunged most resolutely over either side of the boat, and were soon beheld gliding along rapidly as the stream. The ladies were both attired in loose white trowsers of fine cashmere, white striped with blue, the waist bound with a scarlet belt, a shirt of the finest cambric, with short sleeves. The Marquise de B— is of a dark morish complexion and her jet black tresses were confined by a net of scarlet silk, adorned with braid and tassels, while the golden locks of her companion were secured upon a ruffled and shortened round her neck, a la gamin de Paris. Neither of the fair champions waxed faint or weary for a single moment, but conducted themselves most bravely—the winner being the dark-eyed marquis, who won the victory but by an arm's length.

After the match, the company interested therein, and which consisted of all the notabilities of fashion and literature yet spared, adjourned to a magnificent entertainment given at the Hotel Lambert, where dancing and *langueret* were kept up till a late hour.

CHINA.—This island is about the size of this State. It contains a population, at the present time, of about one million four hundred thousand; of which about six hundred and ten thousand are whites, one hundred and ninety thousand are free colored, and six hundred thousand slaves. Its principal harbors are the finest in the world. It has one hundred and ninety five miles of railroad completed and in successful operation, and sixty-one miles in course of construction. It is well watered by numerous rivers, and its surface, except in the central portion of the island, diversified with mountains. Only two fifths of its surface are cultivated. Of the remaining three-fifths, now unused, one is probably worthless, leaving one half of its agricultural resources undeveloped. The climate is so genial, that it yields two crops a year of many of its productions.

A WAR BETWEEN THE STATES OF MAINE AND NEW-HAMPSHIRE. A man by the name of Knox opened a "shop" a few weeks since, near Great Falls N. H., (on the Berwick, Me. side,) for the purpose of vending the "O be joyful." The Sons of Temperance at Great Falls, not content with watching over the "venders" in their own town, saw fit to prosecute the above-named Knox. The day for the trial was appointed, and Knox appeared, accompanied by about two hundred individuals. As soon as the witnesses (the "Sons") appeared on the Berwick side, Knox's friends "pitched into them," and gave two or three of the "Sons" such a thrashing as they will never forget the longest day they live. They drove the "Sons" back into New-Hampshire, and ran up a flag on the Maine side, with the following words upon it:—"Free Trade, Sailor's Rights, and Equality." (Chronotype.)

THE NEW LIQUOR BILL. The Portland Empire, in an article relating to this stringent bill against the sale of ardent spirits, passed by the Legislature towards the close of the session says:—"The Governor has not yet signed it, and of course it has not become a law. The anxious inquiry now is, from all quarters, will he sign the bill, and thus place within the power of the friends of law and good order, further means whereby to slay the rapidly increasing evils of intemperance, in our midst. A great, a fearful responsibility rests upon the Governor. Upon his decision hangs the fate of thousands now suffering directly or indirectly from the blighting curse of intemperance. At this late day, a requires no new argument to prove that intemperance is a great evil. We see it, feel it, acknowledge it."

THE PRESIDENT. A despatch from Buffalo, dated on the 30th, states that the President is much better, but desires to avoid all further public reception. The despatch adds that he will go from Erie direct to Schlosser, stay a short time at Niagara, and thence return to Washington.

CANADA. Montreal, Aug. 27.—The Executive Council have determined to return the seat of government to this place, and to keep the Horse Police out. La Fontaine and Merritt have left for Halifax on business of the Custom-house League.

CLIPPINGS AND PENCILINGS.

Mr. Clay remains at Newport.

One of the pleasures of life—taking off new boots, and putting on old slippers.

A live-stock insurance company has been chartered and gone into operation at New Haven. It insures the lives of horses, oxen, &c., for their owners.

"Fifty-two thousand Jews," says the "Jewish Chronicle," "are now fighting in the ranks of the brave Hungarian army for liberty and civilization, and not one Jew is to be found serving under the Austrians (although there are myriads of Jews in Austria proper, Galicia, Bohemia, Moravia, and Transylvania.)"

A cheerful happy temper keeps up a kind of day-light in the mind, excludes each gloomy prospect, and fills it with a steady and perpetual serenity.

A profane coachman, pointing to one of the horses he was driving, said to a pious traveller, "That horse knows when I swear to him." "Yes," replied the traveller, "and so does God."

Divine wisdom, intending to detain us some time on earth, has done well to cover with a veil the prospect of life to come, for if our sight could clearly distinguish the opposite bank, who would remain on this tempestuous coast?—[Mud, de Stael.]

He was reputed one of the wise men, who, being asked when a man should marry, made answer, "A young man not yet—an elder man not at all."

A California adventurer thus writes from Mazatlan:—"We all travelled through Mexico without passports, and were treated very well, except that they stole everything from us that they could lay their hands on."

Sunshine and Flowers. O humbly take what God bestows, And like his own fair flowers, Look up in sunshine with a smile, And gently bend in showers.

All excesses are ill; but drunkenness is the worst sort. It spoils health, disorients the mind, and unmans men. It reveals secrets, is quarrelsome, lascivious, impudent, dangerous and mad.

A precocious youngster being asked how many genders there are replied, "Three sir—the masculine, the feminine and neutral." "Well done, my son; now define them." "The masculine it men; the feminine is woman; and the neutral is only accidents."

KEYSTONE. The Whigs will have a majority of about thirty in joint ballot in the Legislature. In the Convention the Democrats will have a majority of four.

Four deaths by cholera were reported at Lowell Friday. The cholera has disappeared at Manchester. The whole number of deaths by it there has been 28. There has been only one case within the last ten days.

The disturbance in Canada, according to the "Times" and the ministerial "Globe," are a mere tempest in a tea-pot. "The harbor of Boston," which once served the purpose of a tea-pot, and brewed a little tempest, the effects of which were felt all over Europe at the present hour.—[Halifax paper.]

A blacksmith in the State of New York was summoned as a witness in court, between two of his workmen. The judge, after hearing the testimony, asked him why he did not advise them to settle, as the cost had already amounted to three times the disputed sum viz, seventy-five cents.

He replied, "I told the fellows to settle for I said the reasonable would take their coats, the lawyers their shirts, and if they got into your honor's court, you'd sked-skin 'em!"

AN INDIAN BREAKFAST. On the 17th were published along at daylight. On putting on shore to breakfast, four Indians on horseback joined. The moment they alighted, one set about holding their horses, another to gather small sticks, a third to make fire, and the fourth to catch fish. For this purpose the fisherman cut off a bit of his leathern shirt, about the size of a small bean; then pulling out two or three hairs from his horse's tail for a line, tied a bit of leather to one end of it, in place of a hook or fly. Thus prepared he entered the river a little way, sat down on a stone, and began throwing the small fish three or four inches long, on shore, just as fast as he pleased; and while he was thus employed, another picked them up and threw them towards the fire, while the third stuck them up round it in a circle, on small sticks, and they were no sooner up than roasted.

The fellows then sitting down, swallowed them—heads, tails, bones, fins, and all—in no time, just as one would swallow the yolk of an egg. Now all this was but the work of a few minutes; and before our man had his kettle ready for the fire, the Indians were already eating their breakfast. When the fish had hold of the bit of wet leather, or bait, their teeth got entangled in it, so as to give them time to jerk them on shore, which to us was a new mode of angling; fire produced by the friction of two bits of wood, was also a novelty; but what surprised us the most of all was the regularity with which they proceeded, and the quickness of the whole process, which actually took them less time to perform than it has taken me to note it down. [Ross's Adventures in Oregon.]

A NARROW ESCAPE. The superiority of felt over paper, to be applied the bottoms of ships beneath the copper, is well illustrated by the following singular fact. The ship Dorotha, on a voyage of discovery to the Arctic regions, was crushed between two fields of ice; the shock was so tremendous, that several of the beams which support the decks were broken, and all on board expected she would founder, but to their surprise no leak was discovered; and hence it was thought that the beams were the only part damaged. She arrived in England without leaking; but when taken into dock and stripped, for the purpose of examining into her state, it was discovered that "ninety six of the timbers under water were broken, the planks of the bottom deached," and that the felt had saved the ship.

YIELDING TO TEMPTATIONS. A black snake four feet and a half in length, was captured in an apothecary shop in Lowell, yesterday. He was brought to the city in a bag of wool. Having made his way to the apothecary shop, the unfortunate visitor yielded to temptation, got drunk and was easily captured. This is another striking instance of the dangers to which unsophisticated visitors to the city are exposed.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the Caledonia at Halifax.

The royal mail steamer CALEDONIA, Capt. Leitch, arrived at Halifax at one o'clock Friday morning in about 11-2 days from Liverpool, bringing papers to the 15th inst.

The Caledonia made the passage to Liverpool from Boston in 12-3-4 days, including detention at Halifax.

The U. S. Steamer Washington arrived at Southampton on the 14th from Bremen en route for New York. She left Bremerhaven on Saturday and encountered a tremendous gale from the southwest nearly the whole time during her passage. She brings intelligence of the actual departure of the Danish blockade squadron and withdrawal of the Cruising vessels off Heligoland which have departed for Copenhagen permitting free ingress and egress to the respective ports. Numbers of Merchant vessels had entered the Weser and commerce was resuming activity. The American frigate St. Lawrence, Captain Paulding had left Bremerhaven for a cruise in the Baltic. The Washington has in freight 200 tons of merchandise and nearly 200 passengers she leaves for New York on Monday the 20th of August.

In Liverpool a marked improvement in nearly every branch of business has taken place, and the present rate of foreign exchange is likely to continue.

The market for breadstuffs is dull; the hope of a timely and abundant harvest causes dealers to supply present pressing wants only.

The most recent advices from the manufacturing districts speak encouragingly of trade in both cotton and woolen goods.

The most recent advices from the manufacturing districts speak encouragingly of trade in both cotton and woolen goods.

Money continues plentiful, but as the trade improves the demand for the precious metals increases.

In England local politics were never more in obedience than at this moment. The interest of the royal visit to Ireland having passed away, the London journals find the greatest difficulty in filling their columns with any attractive matter.

The weather in Ireland, however, has undergone a very unfavorable change. In the neighborhood of Dublin the corn fields have suffered greatly from the excessive rain, and we regret to say that in the worst districts in the South there are signs of the potato disease re-appearing.

The Queen's visit to Ireland has terminated with the same enthusiastic delight with which it commenced.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY. The accounts from Vienna are of much interest. The entrance of the Hungarians from Comoro into Raab is fully confirmed, and they only differ as to the booty which was secured in or near Raab by the Magyars.

The greatest alarm was excited in Vienna and Presburg by the news of the advance of the Hungarians, whose outposts are said to have appeared in Wieselburg. All the troops which could possibly be spared from Vienna were immediately despatched by railway to Presburg, and it is said that many of the soldiers who were raw recruits displayed very great discouragement and reluctance to march.

A continued battle on the 23, 24, and 25th ult., took place between the Russians and Hungarians, near Miskolcz, on the left bank of the Sajo. It seems that after the battle, Georcy quitted his positions and the Russians, a good deal cut up, followed him; but where the Hungarian is does not appear very clear, whilst his enemies have, after a march of great danger and difficulty, crossed the Theiss and taken up a position near the banks of Fured in Transylvania.

We find that some Hungarian troops have crossed over into Moldavia, doubtless to detach the Russian forces by making a diversion in the enemy's territory.

In the south, about Peterwardein, a good deal of active fighting is going on, but we have not exact information of Gen. Haynau having joined the forces of the Ban.

It is not unlikely that the Hungarians may in that quarter out-manoeuvre the Austrians after all. In the meantime we learn with tolerable certainty that the right bank of the Danube, between Vienna and Pesth, is entirely interrupted, and it is again reported that the Hungarians once more occupy Pesth.

It seems that in almost every position the Hungarians maintained their ground, and in several they are undoubtedly conquerors. If they can defy the Viennese so close to the capital as Raab, it is quite plain that the Russians and Austrians have heavy work to get through before they can quell the insurrection.

Vienna papers of the 12th instant, contains an official despatch from the head quarters of Gen. Liders in Schanburg, Transylvania, stating that on the 31st ult. a battle took place between his corps and the Hungarian army, under Bem, in which the latter was defeated, and the Russian general Skariatur killed by a cannon ball.

One thousand Hungarians are said to have been killed in the battle. They were pursued by the Cossacks, who took seven field pieces, two standards, a large quantity of ammunition, and Gen. Bem's travelling cash, containing important papers, 500 prisoners, were captured by the Russians. The Russian losses are quoted at 44 killed, and 106 wounded.

ITALY. Venice holds out. The feeling in favor of the devoted city is rising amongst the French clergy, and is expressed through the Archbishop of Paris, who is moving to procure honorable terms for the noble Venetians.

The Archbishop's letter to the Minister of Foreign Affairs on this subject is a noble and eloquent appeal in favor of oppressed humanity.

Rome presents a gloomy aspect, and its immediate future destiny will prove a sad one. Gen. Oudinot is respectfully recalled, and it is said that a part of the French troops are to be immediately withdrawn. The Papal triumvirate, has restored the "status ante quo," and all things portend the deep seated resentment which is gathering strength among the Romans.

On Sunday last in East Boston, Father Mathew administered the pledge—6500 persons.

